

# Some Items for Feminine Fancy

## STORY OF GROSS CRUELTY.

Mrs. Tevis McKee Said to Have Been Dragged by Hair.

PARIS, Oct. 5.—Since her marriage to Hugh Tevis in San Francisco several years ago, intervening time has made practically no change in Mrs. A. Hart McKee, the beautiful young matron now suing McKee for absolute divorce in the French courts. An intimate friend of hers says: "Cornelia McKee has been dragged by the hair of her head across the floor of her house; she has been thrown down and beaten by Hart McKee. That is only a part of the things her lawyers will present to the French court."

"They will show that during her married life the young wife never once was allowed to write a single letter home which had not first been written out by McKee. She was made to make a copy of it in her hand-writing, and it was mailed by him."

"Her parents were left in entire ignorance of the hardships she was forced to undergo. There were weeks when the poor woman had no more liberty than if she were in prison, and she was not allowed to possess more than a few francs at a time. Every check she sent to the bank was made out by her husband, and she was forced to sign it for any amount he wished. General Baxter has obtained from his daughter's bankers all these checks for amounts varying from \$2,000 to \$10,000. It will be proved that money drawn went to McKee and his wife never received any of it."

"He not only squandered her money on himself and his friends, but every jewel, even the engagement ring given her by her first husband, has been either sold or taken from her by McKee. If it were not for the fact that her father had put her fortune in trust, it would doubtless have gone with her income."

"During her two years' housekeeping Mrs. McKee had thirty-five maids leave her employ because of the distasteful approaches of the master of the household. Affidavits of over half that number have been obtained, and will be used. Six of the women will be mentioned, and there are dozens of others whose names could be used if necessary."

"General Baxter has been virtually estranged from his daughter because of her marriage to McKee until some weeks ago, when he received word from her of her intention to file a suit for divorce."

"General Baxter is quoted as saying it will be a sorry day for Hart McKee if ever he sets foot on American soil again."

## CRUEL DIVERSION.

Wife Seeking Divorce Claims Husband OAKLAND, Oct. 5.—Judge Ogden talked with Mrs. Georgiana W. Wehrmann of Berkeley today, who occupied the witness stand in his court, with a view of affecting a reconciliation with her husband, August Wehrmann, a barber employed in a Broadway shop. Although the court allowed Mrs. Wehrmann \$8.50 a week alimony from the \$75 a month she asked for, and \$35 counsel fees when she petitioned for \$100, he seemed not disposed to have the young couple continue their difficulties to the divorce courts.

From the grounds in the complaint, wherein Mrs. Wehrmann said her husband tickled her feet, gave her a shove on the street car, telling her not to be so slow and similar allegations of cruelty, Judge Ogden said he thought the plea a very slight one. In view of the fact that they have a baby boy 7 weeks old, the court told Mrs. Wehrmann that it would be to its advantage as well as hers to return to her husband and forget the past.

Wehrmann testified that he was proud of his home and worked hard to get it. He said that if his wife refused to live with him he would like to have the divorce decree himself. According to the husband, it is his mother-in-law, Mrs. Woodin of San Francisco, who is the responsible party for the divorce. He states that a few weeks ago, when Mrs. Woodin learned that she was the grandmother of a boy, she came to their Berkeley home in a rage because it wasn't a girl. Later she professed against the names Wehrmann wanted to call the child.

He says the mother-in-law insisted so strongly on his wife leaving him that shortly after the birth of the child he received a telephone message one day from a neighbor that she was leaving him, bag and baggage.

Upon hurrying home Wehrmann found a wagon at the house ready to haul off his and his wife's belongings. He claims to have told her she could go with her mother or stay with him. She chose the former and

has since lived away from him. Mrs. Wehrmann is a pretty brunette. Judge Ogden continued the matter and in the meantime he stated that Mrs. Wehrmann should give the question more weight before she leaves a home to bring her child up without a father's care, especially when the infant's parent said he was a home-loving man and wanted to keep his family at home with him.

## "WOMAN IN BLUE."

Believed That in Another Life She Was Napoleon.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—Followers of Mrs. Mary Ann Scannell Pepper-Vanderbilt, angered at the latest revelations in the Vanderbilt sanity suit, have begun to talk about the "woman in blue" who testified against the medium.

They say that until the marriage of the medium and the lumber merchant the woman who was on the stand last week was the dearest friend Mrs. Pepper had. Caroline Boynton Darrow, according to these friends, is the name of the young woman, instead of Darrell, as heretofore published. They are wondering why more facts in regard to the young woman and her friendship for Mrs. Pepper were not brought out at the trial in order that what they term animus on her part might be shown to the jury.

Miss Darrow, according to Mrs. Pepper's friends, was almost a member of the household. The pair were inseparable. In addition to being a firm believer in spiritualism and a friend of "Bright Eyes," and other spooks in the Pepper collection, Miss Darrow, it is said, believed in reincarnation.

She was convinced that in the life she had lived before she had been Napoleon Bonaparte. When she saw Mrs. Pepper she concluded she was Josephine and that in this life she had to atone for the brutality of Napoleon toward the wife he cast aside. She was convinced that in this life there was nothing she could do to atone for her heartlessness in her previous existence.

Mrs. Pepper was very fond of her young friend and the pair were much together. Then Mr. Vanderbilt came into the life of the medium and the young woman thought Mrs. Pepper should have been more frank with her. It is said that Mrs. Pepper did not tell her of her engagement to him, neither did she learn of it until almost the day of the marriage and the two women quarreled because the young woman thought she should have had the confidence of the elder. Having been friends when they quarreled, Miss Darrow, it is said, became very bitter against Mrs. Pepper and her testimony, Mrs. Pepper claims, was merely a piece of spite.

They believe if these facts were laid before the jury it would have weight in the case, and feel that the lawyers for Mrs. Pepper neglected this point.

Miss Darrow has not been in the court room since she assailed the character of the medium so bitterly on the stand. Mrs. Pepper's friends profess to believe that she has disappeared and will not be seen again. The counsel for the petition to have Mr. Vanderbilt declared insane say she is within call, and can be procured in an hour if wanted.

Just where Mrs. Pepper and Miss Darrow first met is not clear. Some of the medium's friends say that they met while in France and traveled together for a while over there. Others say the young woman drifted into the First Spiritual church one night, heard Mrs. Pepper and became a firm convert to spiritualism, carrying it into her reincarnation theory.

## ANOTHER "AFFINITY" CASE.

However the Judge Holds the Icenan to Answer.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—The new law regarding infidelity, first invoked in the Hirsch-Yeargan case in west side court, has been invoked on the east side, Magistrate Wahle, in Yorkville court yesterday morning, instructing that charges be filed against a man accused of criminal assault and the complaining witness, who on the stand confessed that he was not guilty of the charge, but was her "affinity."

Mrs. Mary Hessbaum, 25, of No. 550 East Sixteenth street, and her iceman, Rocco Mochia, 37 years, living at No. 545 East Sixteenth street, were the prisoners up in default of bail to await trial.

Five months ago Mrs. Hessbaum gave birth to a child and for some weeks the neighbors have been nagging the woman's husband by telling him the baby resembled the iceman. Angered at last, after it ceased to be a joke with him, Hessbaum on Thursday night taxed his wife with being unfaithful and she broke down and confessed that the iceman had used a knife to threaten her into complying with his desires. Hess-

baum complained to the police and detectives of the East Twenty-second street station arrested Rocco on a charge of criminal assault.

Mrs. Hessbaum was put on the stand yesterday morning and there broke down and said her story of the knife was untrue, that the iceman had only mesmerized her and that he was her "affinity."

Magistrate Wahle ordered the charge of criminal assault dismissed and directed Hessbaum to file complaints against both under the new law. Mochia's lawyers demurred to the unsupported evidence of the wife and Mrs. Sophie Kupersmidt, who lives in the house with the Hessbaums, and Mary Miller, who lives in the house with the Italian, furnished what the magistrate deemed sufficient corroboration.

The last named witness excited some attention by her demeanor while testifying. She could not keep from laughing all the time she was on the bridge, and at last the magistrate asked why she was laughing.

"Because it's so funny," "What's funny?" asked the magistrate.

"Why, they used to go out together, and whenever they came to a dark place I could hear loud kissing. I could not see who it was, but I could hear it all right."

The magistrate thought he had heard enough and held the pair.

## FORMER BELLE A HERMIT.

Beautiful New York Woman Lives Alone in Canyon.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 5.—Tucked away in a sequestered nook of the big Santa Anita canyon where she is living the life of a hermit, is Mrs. Marie A. Riedeselle, who at one time was considered one of the most beautiful of New York's long line of handsome women.

This once famous beauty now sleeps on a bed of pine needles, which she religiously gathers fresh every day. Her food is fruit and berries that she gathers from trees and bushes around her hermitage.

When seen by an Examiner reporter yesterday, the hermit was at first reticent, but finally was induced to talk about her existence in her lonely canyon. She would not relate the circumstances which led to her going into seclusion, and firmly refused to talk about her husband.

"I spent seven years in Alaska," she told the reporter, "and those seven years were the most miserable of my life. I endured hardship after hardship, and the only friends I could claim for my own were the dogs. When I left Alaska I could not bear to leave them. I could not ship them out of the country, so I had them killed and skinned."

She showed a number of Esquimaux dogskins, which carpeted the floor of her cabin, as proof.

"But then you want to know how I became an inhabitant of this lonely canyon. Well, I just came here, that is all. I live on fruits and berries—nothing that is cooked—and sometimes I go for days with nothing but an orange to sustain me."

"Then, too," she explained, "I am a great believer in fasting. I went twenty-three days in June without more than a drink of water at a time, and last winter I fasted for twenty days. Of course, I lost much flesh, but still I kept on with the fast and now feel like a new woman altogether."

"You must not expect to see much of a home here in the canyon. Everything I have here is handmade, except my piano, which I saved out of all the things I had in the East. The instrument is a great comfort to me."

"I suppose you wonder why I live out here all alone. It does seem strange, but, ah, this is the life to live. It is the life of a free woman, unchecked and free from the trammels of sordid civilization which binds its devotees to the petty conventionalities of life."

"My life is life—it is not a mere existence. I have something to live for—the birds and the trees and the sunlight. Some day I am coming out of my shell and proclaim the real joy of living to the world."

"Three years ago I was thought to be dying. Now I am healthy and robust. I have studied to gain mental control over my body, and I have accomplished that aim right here."

"During my hermitage I have read all the authors," she asserted, pointing to a library in the corner of the room. "I love Plato and Shakespeare and all the rest, but the one author whose works have been of the most use to me are the immortal philosophies of Socrates."

That she walks about fifteen miles a day and lives entirely upon uncooked foods is the reason Mrs. Riedeselle gives for her remarkable health. She shows evidences of having been a beautiful woman in her day, and is still handsome in a lithe, sinuous way.

She speaks with clear enunciation

of a well-bred woman, and her conversation is rational and strikingly to the point. Her taste in clothing runs to the simplest of gowns. A shirtwaist and skirt are her usual costume.

The hermit is unique in her modes of life and views of living, but even her practical explanation of why she likes the out-door existence leaves one to believe that there is a deeper and perhaps more romantic reason for her absolute seclusion. Her life is a romance in itself.

## PRINCESS AT WORK.

King's Daughter Helps Old Man Carry Trunk.

BERLIN, Oct. 5.—Very practical sympathy with the "common people" was shown by Princess Pauline of Wurtemberg at Rorschach, a summer resort on Lake Constance. On arriving there from Friedrichshafen with her suite, the princess noticed an aged porter trying to drag a heavy truckload of baggage up hill. No one attempted to help the old man with his load and the sigh of his efforts went to the heart of the princess.

Handing her gloves and parasol to her lady-in-waiting, the king's daughter went and yoked herself with the old porter to the baggage truck, and together they dragged the truck to the top of the hill. There she shook hands with the old man who was profuse in his gratitude. Meanwhile, the princess's suite were petrified with astonishment at her unconventional way of helping the toiling poor.

A curious lawsuit has just been decided in Bohemia, the defendants being the well-known health resort Franzensbad, whose wonderful mud-healing baths are known throughout the world.

The action was brought by the Saxon government, which has a watering place also with mud baths, Bad Elster. Some time ago Bad Elster entered into negotiations to purchase a large area of ground containing mineral mud deposit near Franzensbad. This fact soon came to the knowledge of the Bohemian town and they promptly decided to keep their Saxon rivals out of the field. Accordingly they bought up all the land themselves.

The Saxons immediately protested against Franzensbad's attempt to "corner" the mud of the district, and the result was a lawsuit before the Eger courts.

During the trial it was stated that although Franzensbad possessed an inexhaustible supply of the wonderful mud, they had spent over a million crowns in buying up all the mud lands in the surrounding country in order to have possession for all time of this valuable healing remedy. Bohemia has no anti-trust law, however, and the Saxon government was non-suited.

Because he stubbornly refuses to do any sort of work between sunset on Friday and sunset on Saturday, Private Muegge of the Thirty-first Infantry regiment has spent most of his army career in jail. Muegge is a strict member of the Advent sect, who observes the Jewish Sabbath more rigidly than the Jews themselves.

Since he joined the army last fall he has served almost continuous sentence for insubordination, regularly refusing to do his military duty on the next Saturday after he is free from jail. Muegge's latest sentence for conscience's sake was seven months. He will probably spend the whole of his term of military service in jail, and declares that he would rather die than "desecrate the Sabbath."

## SMILE UPON US, PLEASE MRS. MILLS.

We've many millions at our back. We've stocks and bonds and things and cash.

But we are sad, alas, alack, For oh, we long to cut a dash! We've horses, motor cars as well, We've silks and satins, frocks and frills.

But we'd be absolutely swell— Oh, smile upon us, Mrs. Mills!

We've pictures and we've statues, too. In gilded salons, marble halls, Much entertaining would we do, Give dinners, musicales and balls. Cotillion favors richly wrought, We care not for the blooming ills, We'll get the finest can be bought— Oh, smile upon us, Mrs. Mills!

We sicken from this long delay, We languish, lady, and we pine; When will you deign to look our way, When will you give the longed-for sign?

A word from you is all we crave, More balm to us than doctor's pills, Our lives 'tis in your power to save— Oh, smile upon us, Mrs. Mills!

—Town Topics.

The most deadly poison known is strophanthidin. One thousand-millionth of an ounce is an injurious dose.

# ROYAL WEDDINGS NOW IN ORDER

## MONTE CARLO MONEY FOR ONE BRIDE—GROOM SAYS IT'S LOVE MATCH.

PARIS, Oct. 5.—"All the world loves a lover," particularly when he happens to be a royal prince. So all sentimental Europe is deeply interested in three princely engagements to marry, those of Prince George of Greece to Princess Marie Bonaparte, in Paris; Prince William of Sweden to the Grand Duchess Marie Paulovna, in St. Petersburg, and Prince Arthur of Connaught to Lady Marjorie Manners, the eldest daughter of the Duke of Rutland, in London.

"Monte Carlo" Blanc, who made a tremendous fortune from his gambling tables, believed firmly in the power of money. But even he would not have believed that his granddaughter would become a king's daughter-in-law and the niece by marriage of England's queen. Moreover, on the other side of the house, Princess Marie Bonaparte is granddaughter of a most estimable and industrious woman, whose maiden name was Rufflard.

Prince Pierre Bonaparte, grandfather of the future Princess George, finally married Mlle. Justine Rufflard; after Prince Pierre lost his pension at the fall of the Third Empire he legalized in Brussels the tie he had formed. Then the Princess Pierre set up as a milliner in London and did a very fine and profitable business indeed.

Their son, Prince Roland Bonaparte, married "Monte Carlo" Blanc's daughter, Mlle. Barie Blanc. When Prince Roland was very poor his sister Jeanne met Mlle. Marie Blanc at the drawing class of Julien. Mlle. Marie worshipped Prince Roland and confided her admiration to his sister. The marriage soon followed.

The character of the future Princess George has been moulded by her father, her mother died when she was very young. Prince Roland has many private virtues; he was a good husband and a devoted son to his mother. He desires to shine as a savant and has had himself named as a member of the Institute; he is unassuming, even shy.

Princess Marie is a striking looking girl with much character and a strong will of her own. She speaks English, Italian and German perfectly. She has led a quiet, retired life, here, although residing in the palace her father built for himself at the Trocadero, one of the most sumptuous houses in Paris. Externally, it declares too plainly, perhaps, that the gold of Monte Carlo has flowed into Prince Roland's pockets. But the palace's interior reflects the tastes of father and daughter; it contains a fine library and a unique collection of maps and geographical works.

No one knows how great is Princess Marie's fortune. She inherited \$50,000,000 from her mother, it is said, and this huge sum has been accumulating interest for nearly two decades. Nevertheless, it seems that this is a love match. Certainly the king of Greece, poor as his son is, tried to prevent the engagement.

"I shall marry the woman I love, not her ancestors," Prince George answered, in effect, to his father's earnest objections.

The fiancé of Princess Marie is extraordinarily tall, has a bulky torso, limbs with the outward curve that antique sculptors gave to Hercules, but with a neck anything but Herculean in its remarkable length. His hair and complexion are very fair. When he is about to cruise—for he is a sailor prince—special arrangements have to be made in his cabin to enable him to stretch his legs at full length.

Not yet forty years of age, the prince has sown his wild oats, and now wishes only "to bury his youthful life." Princess Marie, has not made a bad choice. The Greeks are good husbands and fathers. Most likely he will be the careful steward of his wife's fortune.

"The lack of female ancestors will count for nothing in Athens against the future Princess George," said a well born Greek. "The Greeks are the only really democratic people in Europe—if Greece can be said to be European. People look there to the fine points of a bride. She may spend money as handsomely as she pleases, but must not give herself fine airs in spending it. We hate titled ladies who look down from the height of their grandeur on the untitled, and we should be better pleased were there no semblance at all of a court. The king, knowing this, has the grace to disguise as much as he can what is courtly in his household."

That other princely love, William of Sweden, Duke of Sudermania, has been in America so recently that little need be said of him. It is whispered here, however, that his ab-

stemious habits and self-control greatly surprised the young bloods of Newport and New York. His fiancée, Duchess Marie Paulovna, is a very charming girl, only 17 years old. She has dark, wavy hair and hazel eyes, dresses very simply and is highly educated, speaking six languages.

The Grand Duchess is the daughter of the Grand Duke Paul, and is second cousin of Czar Nicholas. Her mother was Princess Alexandra of Greece, the favorite niece and god-daughter of Queen Alexandra of England. Like Princess Marie Bonaparte, Grand Duchess Marie can have little recollection of her mother, who died at the age of 21, after being married little more than two years. Grand Duke Paul married again, morganatically. His august kinsman, the Czar, ordered him to leave Russia, and he has lived in this country, which brings his daughter's marriage nearer home. Grand Duchess Marie and her younger brother, Grand Duke Dimitri, were brought up by Grand Duke and Duchess Sergius, who were childless, and when Sergius was assassinated, some years ago, the two children remained with her to comfort his widow.

The third engagement, that of the English Prince Arthur of Connaught to Lady Marjorie Manners, which is generally accepted, though not announced, is the more interesting to those who love a lover, because the romance began nine years ago, when the prince and the lady were very young. King Edward has always objected to the match because his nephew is quite as poor as Lady Marjorie's father, who as Marquis of Granby succeeded to the higher title not so long ago. Lady Marjorie "came out" four years ago. Her admirers laud her as "the prettiest woman in England." She is a great belle, and on her frequent visits to Paris attracts tremendous admiration. Never had Cupid a more powerful ally. King Edward, it seems, has given his consent at last.

## WEDS FOURTH TIME.

Mother of Twenty-Three Children Is Married.

Sundance, Wyo., Oct. 5.—Mrs. Martha Wendell, mother of twenty-three children, has just been married for the fourth time. Her new husband is Edward Clarke, a former Crook county stockman, who, with his bride, has gone to western Canada to make their home.

Mrs. Wendell was born and reared on a southern plantation, and she was married to her first husband, Rufus Selkirk, when she was scarcely fifteen years old. By him she had ten children, among them twins and triplets.

The second husband, to whom she was married less than six months after the death of the first, was Henry H. Grandy. By him she had eight children, among them twins. To her third husband, Richard J. Wendell, she was married about a year after the death of Grandy, and by him she had five children.

Nineteen of her twenty-three children are living. The triplets died when they were two years old. They died within three days, and they died in the order of their birth and of the same malady—diphtheria. They all were boys and they bore so striking a resemblance to one another that it was almost impossible for their own mother to distinguish one from another.

The twins, girls, one of whom died when she was 5 years old, bore a similar resemblance to each other. They both fell ill of scarlet fever at the same time, and when the one died the other was so near dead that the physician attending her despaired of saving her life.

"I believe it is the duty of every woman of sound mind and body to bear as many children as she can care for," she said. "I have been very happy in bringing up my children and I should be glad to rear a few more if it were possible for me to do so. Some of my friends have censured me for marrying four times, but I think I have been justified in doing so. My husbands have all been good, honest, sober, God-fearing men, and I have been a dutiful, faithful wife to each."

## SUED BY FORMER WIFE.

SEATTLE, Oct. 5.—Mrs. Estella A. Dalton, the divorced wife of "Jack" Dalton, discoverer of the Yukon trail, made famous during the early days of the Klondyke excitement, today began suit against him for money he is said to owe her for the support of their children and the future maintenance of the offspring of the couple. Mrs. Dalton was divorced civilly several years ago, and she sets up the fact that both of the court's decree and the law of their church require the Alaska pathfinder to take care of his children.

When all is lost save honor a man tries to stand on his dignity.

A woman is never surprised when she is handed a compliment.